

PENSION REFUSED ON POINT OF LAW

Civil War Veteran Had Been
Declared Legally
Dead.

LEFT ON THE BATTLEFIELD

Pension Commissioner Warner Relates
Story With Which He Was
Connected.

Several days ago the attention of Commissioner of Pensions Vespasian Warner was called to a story of John Brady, an alleged civil war veteran, who had for years taken great delight in decorating a mound in a cemetery in Flushing, Mass., under which he was supposed to be sleeping the slumbers of a martyr. The story further stated that Brady had been refused a pension by Mr. Warner because he was considered dead, having been reported so at the War Department.

Commissioner Warner laughed over the story and said it reminded him of an actual case of a man being reported dead and encountering difficulty in getting a pension because he had been reported as killed.

The Commissioner's Story.

"I was first lieutenant in Company E, Twentieth Illinois Infantry," said Mr. Warner between puffs on his pipe. "In my command was a man named Thomas C. Clark, a strapping big fellow, clever wit and good, husky soldier. There was one thing peculiar about him, however, and that was the way his body, shoulders in particular, seemed to swing from side to side like a pendulum when he marched. "We were ordered to Shiloh in '62 and hurried there. A bloody battle was fought, Clark and I were both shot. He took his in the pit of the stomach. I preferred mine in the leg where it could be fished out easily and without much pain. I was carried off the field in an ambulance and here I am now as bright and chipper as a three-year-old. Clark was left on the field for dead. He was reported to the first sergeant as having been killed, and on the report the next morning Clark's name appeared among those who died in performance of his duty.

Wanted to Be Identified.

"About fifteen or eighteen years later I received a letter from a man signing his name as 'Thomas C. Clark.' It sounded familiar, and for hours I knit my brow and thought my hardest, but I could not place Clark. In his letter he said he was in my company at Shiloh and was left on the field to die. Clark stated that he had no intention of dying, but with a shot in his stomach, he crawled across the fields to a road where he was picked up by a passing ambulance and carried to the hospital to die. He refused to die there, so they shipped him down to Mount City. Still refusing to die, Clark hung on to his little thread of life and was sent to Louisiana, thence to St. Louis, and afterward wormed his way around to Green Valley, where he wrote his letter to me, asking for an affidavit to the effect that he had served in my company and was still in the land of the living. I wrote to the War Department in regard to a pension, but they told me that I was dead," said Clark, "kindly let me have your oath that I am alive."

Veteran Finally Turns Up.

"I informed the man that I would be glad to remember him, and furnish the necessary affidavit, but was unable to recall him to mind. I suggested that he call at my office in Clinton, Ill., and I might be able to recognize him. "For several years I heard no more from the man. One summer day while standing in the door of my office, I saw a man stroll up to another and ask a question. The man who put the query had his back to me, and when I saw him walk I recognized those swinging shoulders. It was Clark. I rushed out to meet him, and one look satisfied me that I had guessed right. Clark was furnished with the affidavit, and he was legally declared alive. He drew a fat pension for ten years, that I know of, and if he isn't dead sure enough he is drawing it yet."

NERVE AND QUICK WIT PREVENTED A WRECK

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—As pretty an exhibition of cool courage and quick wit as is ever seen was exhibited by Locomotive Engineer William Laird last night. A freight car became detached from a train in the Montclair yard, and ran away on the six miles stretch of down grade toward the Passaic river. Laird quickly detached his engine from another train, several trainmen jumped aboard and the engine started in pursuit of the runaway car.

The car dashed down grade at terrific speed with the engine thundering behind at sixty miles an hour. A short distance beyond Bloomfield the engine ran up with the car. Several trainmen, at the risk of their lives, crawled forward to the car and applied brakes and the danger was over. When the car was caught a passenger train was due in a few minutes.

SMALL DOG TURNS THIEF; EXCITING CHASE FOLLOWS

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 25.—Much excitement was created by a fox terrier in the Bergen section, by stealing a \$50 bill from Edwin Woolley, who has a butcher shop in West Side avenue. The dog was eating fragments of meat, which had fallen from the chopping block. Mr. Woolley accidentally dropped the bill on the floor. The dog seized it and ran, followed by the butcher and his patrons. Boys and girls joined. Woolley shouted that he would give \$3 reward for the return of the \$50 bill. Johnie Reynolds spotted, and drove the dog into a hallway. The animal tipped the bill, and escaped. The boy got the reward.

WOULD NOT MAKE ARREST AFTER HIS WORKING TIME

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 25.—Joseph Spring has preferred charges against Policeman John Donnelly, charging him with refusing to enter Spring's house to arrest a burglar who had been trapped there. Donnelly is said to have looked at his watch, and to have remarked that his period of duty was ended for the night. Another policeman arrested the burglar, who gave his name as George Syerang.

Teaching the Fine Art of War to Regulars and Guardsmen Gathered From Many States in Instruction Camp at Mt. Gretna



SCOUTS ADVANCING ALONG ROAD NEAR MT. GRETTA.

GEN. FRED D. GRANT, At His Headquarters, Mount Gretna.

CAMP ROOSEVELT, Mt. Gretna, Pa., Aug. 25.—Uncle Sam is making here his first experiment in teaching the art of war to regulars and State militia together on the vast plane of actual campaigning.

Maneuver camps are nothing new, either here or abroad. But Camp Roosevelt is more than a maneuver camp. It is a camp of instruction as well. It is a gathering of Federal troops and national guardsmen from various States on an equal footing to be taught problems of war, not merely to participate in spectacular battles with blank cartridges. In this respect it is a departure

from the methods hitherto undertaken at military encampments in the United States and in foreign countries as well. It is a step far in advance of any that has ever been taken heretofore by the armies of the world.

An Ideal Battle Ground.

As far as the eye can see the beautiful green hills, one rising above the other like great terraces, are dotted with tents of khaki brown, or canvas white. Regimental flags here and there mark the headquarters of regulars and national guards alike. Far over these camp grounds of the infantry, are the

long lines of horses on a slope below the cavalry and artillery quarters. Just above these on the summit of another great terrace-like hill the signal corps and engineers are encamped, and from the top of a giant oak tree comes the chatter of the wireless telegraph, used here for the first time in the signal service.

Away above all is the highest point of the camp where Gen. Frederick Dent Grant and his staff are quartered. From his threshold he can sweep the entire camp with field glasses.

General Grant at camp headquarters

gave a comprehensive statement as to the plans, scope, and purposes of the camp.

A Camp of Instruction.

"This is a camp of instruction," he said, "and is the first we have ever had that brought troops of the regular army and the State troops together to learn real warfare."

"There have been, and are now, maneuver camps in the country, but they are not camps of instruction in the sense I mean. We take up the advanced drills here, going just beyond what troops in garrison are supposed to

learn, and then we make a progressive drill lasting one week, each phase leading to another phase, forming what may be termed a campaign, and ending on Friday. A problem, which must be met and fought out by the opposing forces, which we call the 'blues' and the 'browns.' "These forces are distinguished by having some of the soldiers wear their blue shirts and the other their brown blouses. The settlement of the problem at the end of the week, whether it be a sham battle five or six miles from camp, or whether it be a midnight attack upon the camp itself, is what may be termed a maneuver. The progressive drill during the week leading up to the problem or maneuver, covers field service regulations, involves all phases of field instruction, and is in the end what might be termed a campaign."

Grant Praises Mt. Gretna.

"In many respects," continued General Grant, "Mt. Gretna is an ideal spot for an encampment on such vast plane as this has been pitched. One needs but to look at the rolling hills shaded as they are here and there by great oaks and chestnuts to see that from a topographical standpoint we have here

a perfect place. The water runs off by a perfect system of natural drainage as anybody could desire. That is, in my opinion, a great advantage." When General Grant was directed to bring out troops from the various garrisons and foris in his department, and gather them at Mt. Gretna, he marched the infantry the first 200 miles of its journey and then the rest of the way by train. The cavalry and artillery marched 200 miles of the journey before boarding trains for the Pennsylvania camp. Here was something new in the way of going from garrison to garrison, and it served to reveal the fact that the United States soldiers are "soft," many of them falling out of line on the long marches. Many horses also gave out. Nothing could have been more beneficial than these cross-country marches, for they showed that garrison life in American forts and barracks does not keep the individual soldier sufficiently hardened to make a long march. Hereafter there will be more such tramps for the regulars.

Baltimore and Return, \$1.25, Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Every Saturday and Sunday. All trains both ways, both days, except Royal Limited.

BRIDE LEAVES HOME NEVER TO RETURN

Separates From Husband After Ten
Days' Honeymoon Despite
His Pleadings.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 25.—Friends of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Reiber, of 2407 North Tenth street, who separated after ten days of honeymoon, because Reiber insisted on his wife giving him her pocketbook, are trying to effect a reconciliation between the pair. So far they have not had much apparent success.

Reiber is willing, in fact, he went around to his wife's home and asked her to forgive and forget, and repeated his plea later, but the woman was obdurate. Having had two husbands before Reiber, she says she knows men, and doesn't trust in their promises to be good.

"He wakened me at midnight and made me listen for two hours to his tale of woe," said Mrs. Reiber yesterday. "When I told him I was determined to get a divorce, and was done with him he got mad, and said there was a rich widow who wanted to marry him. Well, the rich widow can have him. "He came around again this morning before 7 o'clock, and begged me to take him back, but he got the same answer. Ten days of him was enough. After demanding my pocketbook on our wedding day, he ran after me with a butcher knife one day and did other things that disgusted me. I have seen enough of Reiber."

SINGING AT PICNIC CAUSES GIRL'S DEATH

Exerted Herself for Pleasure of Crowd,
Bringing on Fatal Illness.

YORK, Pa., Aug. 25.—Miss Pearl Rossella Thompson, eighteen years old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Thompson, died at her home here yesterday from disease contracted about six months ago while on a driving party with a number of young friends.

The girl was an accomplished vocalist, and was considered by many as a musical prodigy, being able to sing soprano, tenor, and alto with perfect clearness. She was a member of the Orio Dramatic company, and took part in many amateur theatricals.

Some months ago Miss Thompson over-exerted herself while singing with a number of other girls on a driving party. She became ill, and never recovered her usual good health. A complication of diseases followed, and the young singer wasted away.

\$1.00 Frederick, Keedysville (Antietam), Hagerstown and return, August 26. Leave Baltimore and Ohio station, 9:30 a. m. Returning, leave Hagerstown & Keedysville 6:30, and Frederick 7 p. m., same day. Delightful opportunity to spend Sunday in country.

EVERYBODY TESTIFIES

Nothing But Praises For
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The Great Preventative Against Typhoid Fever and Positive Cure for Chills, Fever, Ague, Loss of Appetite, Bileousness, Dyspeptic Disorders, Headaches, Pains in the Back, Stomach or Limbs, is highly endorsed by physicians, nurses and thousands of users. Malaria makes you weak. Babek makes you strong. Insist on Babek. Beware of substitutes. For sale at all druggists'. 50c per bottle.

NO MEN CANDIDATES; WOMEN FOR POLICE

Female Athletes Will Grace Atlantic
City's Boardwalk Probably Uniformed in Bloomers.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 25.—Mayor F. P. Story, finding that there were no candidates on the roll for appointment to the police force, declared his intention of selecting four athletic women for police duty.

"If they are mounted I might permit a uniform of bloomers," he said, "but if they are on foot, they will be permitted to wear skirts. Why, they elected ladies to the city council in Lincoln, N. J., I believe. Atlantic City ought to be as gallant and allow the ladies to serve on the police force."

BRIDE WAS CAPTURED BY HER LOVER'S RIVAL

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 25.—Clarence Bradburn, a train boy of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, has secured the release of Myrtle Beams, his bride-to-be, who was in the hands of the authorities on the Southside station. The accident was caused by the failure of the airbrake to work properly. It took several hours to clear up the wreck and it was while Ramsey was taking his locomotive to the shops for repairs that he met his death.

He came out of the accident at the station unscathed, although some of the passengers were badly shaken up. But death on the rail was his fate. As a result of the station accident the coupling bar between the tender and the locomotive was badly twisted and knocked about. While Ramsey was driving his engine the shops from the station this coupling bar gave way, and the locomotive and tender parted. The jump occasioned by the separation threw Ramsey to the track, right in front of the oncoming tender, and before he could roll to one side the wheels had passed over his body, crushing out his life instantly.

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EVERY advantage points toward your placing your vacant houses in our hands to rent. We offer you service that can only be obtained through such perfect organization as characterizes this office. The renting department is in charge of the best versed expert on such matters in town. He knows how to rent houses and to whom to rent them. He finds tenants promptly—good tenants who not only take care of the property, but pay the rent promptly. Rents are remitted to you the day they are received. You get the use of your money at once instead of putting up with uncertain delays. We advertise your property. We invite prospective tenants to call for our lists. They appreciate the painstaking attention they receive here, for we study their wants and call the proper property to their attention. We doubtless have tenants on our waiting list who are seeking just such houses as you have to rent. Have us let them know about these houses.

THIEVES ROB CHURCH WHILE PASTOR TALKS

Dishonesty Sermon Given Illustration
and Congregation Walks Home
in Rain.

PHOENIXVILLE, Pa., Aug. 25.—While the congregation of St. John's Reformed Church was at worship yesterday sneak thieves, supposed to be with a big circus, which had arrived in town, took a score of umbrellas from the vestibule, and the church-goers were forced to go home uncovered in a drenching rain-storm. The loss was reported to the borough police, but as yet they have been unable to locate either the thieves or the stolen umbrellas.

The church is the nearest one to the show grounds. As the circus people passed by it, Dr. Calvin D. Yost preached upon the dishonesty of the present age, and impressed upon his hearers the grievousness of taking even "the little things," when they are the property of another. When the service closed, the members of the congregation filed slowly from the church, and looking for their umbrellas, found only a few of the poorer ones left.

CLAIMS TO BE THE ORIGINAL.

To the great annoyance of our Mr. Winston Churchill, the American Mr. Winston Churchill is about to embark upon a political career. Our Mr. Winston Churchill would like it to be known that he is the original Mr. Winston Churchill, and that all others are cheap, if not timed, imitations.—London Punch.

AUTHOR OF "THE JUNGLE" WRITES A REMARKABLE LOVE STORY



UPTON SINCLAIR.

Upton Sinclair's Stirring Heart Romance, "King Midas," Will Appear Serially in The Sunday Times, Beginning Tomorrow.

Upton Sinclair, whose novel, "The Jungle," caused the literary and financial sensation of the year, has written an equally remarkable romance along totally different lines in "King Midas," a strikingly original and brilliant love story, which will appear serially in The Sunday Times, beginning tomorrow.

"King Midas" treats of love's old, sweet theme in an utterly unique fashion. It bristles with strong situations and contains an irresistible charm for all lovers, as well as for the general reading public.

"King Midas" far surpasses "The Jungle" in point of breathless human interest. It is an American story of today, most of its scenes being laid in and around New York city.

The story is a study of a woman's soul—the soul of a beautiful American girl just entering womanhood and swayed alternately by the rival attractions of wealth without love and love without wealth. The heart interest is fascinating; the portrayal of feminine infatuation and of tenderly beautiful love scenes are enthralling. The conception and execution of the story form by far the best work Mr. Sinclair has ever yet attempted.

"King Midas" is like no other novel you have read. It grips the heart, the imagination, the whole attention from start to finish. While wholly devoid of the disagreeable, revolting features which characterized "The Jungle," it is even stronger and more compelling than the latter book.

Every girl, every youth, every older person who carries in mind the dainty, bitter-sweet memories of courting days will find a veritable El Dorado of enjoyment in "King Midas." No one who begins it will lay it aside unfinished.

Remember "King Midas" begins serial publication in The Sunday Times tomorrow. Do not miss the first installment.